

# Nick Cave, That's What Jazz Is To Me

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

That's What Jazz Is To Me

Jazz

Fire eating drag-queens dressed as society whores

Crazy two timing bitches running round

Ghetto blasting blasters, blasting magnificently

Blossoms falling from the cherry trees

That's what jazz is to me

High buildings with crippled backs circle around my dreams

I clutch at the greasy tails of my dreams

White blossom falling from the cherry trees

That's what jazz is to me

Ten bottles standing in a row military style

With hats pulled low over their brows

A thousand wasted hours

Skeletons entwined fucking and braying ? fields

Blossoms falling from the cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

History repeating itself like a

All the great cars of the world in one massive collision

All the doctors swallowed up by one incompetence

All the great theorists and teachers eaten alive ...

Religious extacy and a blossom falling from a cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

Blind fish being used as musical scales

Sharks puffed for fish and whales

I long to be by the sea where a blossom falls from a cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

Three forms, four forms, five forms, six forms,

Seven forms, eight forms, nine forms,

A blossom falling from the cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me

As Einstein said about his theory

I love, I love, I love, I love jazz

It's in your heart, it's in your soul, it's in your mind

The colour of death, sweet vanilla essence

Richard Harris and Donald Pleasance

And a cherry blossom falling from a cherry tree

That's what jazz is to me